Tous and good tooking but out of luck, the Fortune Heater runs across a dead man a body mear the Thames, a dead man a body mear the Thames, a dead man a body mear the Thames, he assumes the dead man's identity of John Smith and falls in love with Anne Harding, a weathy girl, who remained leagh! to Smith in the years he had been east. Various complications affect his approaches, the hostility of Geoffry mater, an unexcessful suiter of Anne his approaches, a consens with whom the real falls of the Fortune Hunter; an excess with whom the real John Smith had been entempled. She offers to keep the Fortune Hunter's secret for a cum of money, Anne's brother werkers the Fartune Hunter tell o former pol of his deeption, and bridge the west to the yeardion. They agree to be seen to the fact that a consensual that a way of saving Anne's hoppiness. She is tealous and seeke to fail any arrangement by which the mater, can be dissoived, though at the lowing the Fortune Hunter. She through at the failer. Anne offects a reconciliation with the Fortune Hunter, but he knows that her guardian knows that her guardian knows that her guardian knows the treath. THIS REGINS THE STORY

AND HERE IT CONTINUES

HE MADE no reply, and she went on coaxingly: "I'll run up and change for dinner now. I suppose I must make myself look smart, as Geoffry is companied in the was riell from a firm set face. "But I'll be ever so-quick, and then, if you're quick, too, we can have the drawing room to ourselves for balf an hour before any one else.comes "It was a large sum my credit."

attempt to go to his room.

He had no intention of changing his afraid.

rose to his feet. There was a strange expression in his eyes, and his face was quite colorless. He drew her into the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the room and shut the door; he kept his the room and shut the

"You say you love me, Anne. How well do you love me? Well enough Ann that, well do you love me? Well enough to come away with me now, tonight? To trust yourself to me for the rest of our lives? You've been happy to-lay. I away to you that, and for the first time a painful streak of color touched the Fortune Hunter's drawn face.

dered and half frightened.

"But, John, you haven't got to give me up. I love you: I'll never stop leving you—" She broke off breathlessly, for he seemed not to have heard; for the mement he was almost mad

for the mement he was almost mad with his great fear of losing her. He went on pleading brokenly.

"If we go tonight no one can ever separate us again. We can be married tomorrow, and I'll take you away; I'll show you the world. Marry me. Anne, be my wife—ob, my darling—"

The hot blood beat into his face; he took a quick step toward her and then checked himself.

"I'd give my life for you." he said.
"If only there was something I could do to undo what has happened! If only you'd just say you forgive me! If

coming in painful gasps; then with a spoke again in cold, sudden effort she freed herself, and put difficult tones, as if she were slowly

ing blue of his eyes; for an agenized gether. 'Oh, if moment they stared at one another, she thing happened!'

then Anne gave a wild, choung cry, at this, it was as if a veil had been torn down 'And is my love nothing to you?' hetween them, showing her this man he asked. "Have you no pity for me?

ame up against the wall, and she stood I-The Fortune Hunter had not moved. passion.

The Fortune Hunter had not moved.

He looked as if some giant hand had smitten him, and it was only when Anne groped blindly behind her for the door that he gave a little inarticuted cry and dragged himself toward little was the coming home to me when you late cry and dragged himself toward little was coming home to you herause.

wouldn't let myself believe' —she covered her face with her shaking hands

—'oh, if I could only die, if I could
—yet,' she said with white lips.

tempt to touch her, but he went over down the room like a madman; he to the door and stood with his back hardly seemed to realize that she was the door and stood with his back nardly seemed to realize that she was total to the tis face was like a mask, his eyes bing her afresh with every word he spoke.

The door and stood with his back nardly seemed to realize that she was stabling face was a tragic silence in the room "So you married him," he broke out.

ands passed before he struggled on with his arms. tonight, anyway. I know that.

the blood came, as Aune mouned faint before her, passion fallen from him, a y, and shuddered. was tramping the country when this

thing happened. I know by what I've to say."

heard since that I'm sufficiently like. She put her hand to her foreigned as what he was for you to have made the if trying vainly to collect her thoughts: mistake you did. I've no excuse to she felt as if she were in the throes of she felt as if she were in the throes of some terrible nightmare; it was only was hungry—and almost penniles—and it was like a glimpse of Heaven to be in a decent have a said.

upon ms: I looked upon it as a freak seem to be able to think somehow. Will seem to be able to think somehow. Will you let me ask you a few for the first time Anne uncovered her the first time Anne uncovered her the first time Anne uncovered her sace and looked at him.

He went on, as if each word cost him replied,

"It was too late then. I suppose I on a chair-back to steady herself, and It was too late then. I suppose I loved you from that minute. Anyway, L. I put off lelling you—the truth until at last I knew that I could never lell you until I was forced.

'Things happened, of course—things I hadn't counted upon. That luggage coming and Tomme making me open CONTINUED TOMORROW

CONTINUED TOMORROW

it. Then—then you finding that photograph." He turned his haggard eyes

"It was the truth I told you that day, at any rate. I had never seen the woman in my life, and—the photo-graph was not mine. Then she wrote —that girl—and I was afraid of being found out. She threatened to come down to Somerton, so I went to Lon-don to meet her, and Foster saw us and you heard.

"She wanted me to buy her off."
He laughed drearily. "Buy her off, when I had only sixteen shillings in the world!" He stopped again, and passed hand across his forehead, as if trying to remmeber what happened next,

"And then," he went on, "Mr. Harding offered to lend me some money, and the temptation was too great. I took it—two thousand pounds—without a hope in the world of paying it back, and I sent it to her. I suppose I was mad; I've never done a dishonorable thing like that in my life before, at any late.

"I've never deliberately taken what was not mine. Then a letter came for -for the man I was pretending to be. He was rich, it seemed; the letter was from a firm of bankers; they said that, a large sum of money had been paid to

have the drawing room to ourselves for half an hour before any one else comes down.

She ran away from him and upstairs, but the Fortune Hunter made no short at that. I've never touched a shilling of the contract of the company of the contract of the con

He had no intention of changing his clothes for Foster or any other man.
When Anne came down, flushed with the hurry she had made, she found him sitting on the arm of the big couch in the drawing-room, an untilghted eigan between his lips, his moody before you said a word; and I think I became to so when the state of the solution of the solution. "Why—John!" she said in surprise, then stopped, as the Fortune Hunter then stopped, as the Fortune Hunter I loved you, Anne."

arms around her, and when he spoke his voice was broken up with unconand watching me, and now-he knows,

of our lives? You've been happy today. I swear to you that you shall
be happy with me always. I'll give
my life for you! / I'll work for you!
Come away with me, my beloved—I
can't give you up! I can't—
She had listened at first with downcast eyes and flushing cheeks, but as
his voice rose in passionate intensity,
and she could feel his arms trembling
as they held her, she looked up bewildered and half frightened.

Hunter's drawn face.

"I'd rather have died a thousand
times than had this happen." he said
hoarsely. "I've no excuse, no defense,
except that—I love you. I shall love
you as long as I live, and afterward—
if there is any afterward for a man like
me." he added harshly.

There was a profound silence, then
Anne spoke for the first time.

"And what about me? What about

"And what about me? What about me?" she asked. Her voice was flat and expressionless, but her eyes were piteous as she looked at the Fortune Hunter. "What is to become of me?"

she said again.

The hot blood beat into his face; he

show you the world. Marry me. Anne, be my wife—oh, my darling—'.'

She fell back as far from him as his eacircling arms would permit; her brown eyes dilated with fear and a slowly growing suspicion. For a moment she stared at him, her breath excelled assay that you don't altogether hate and despise me!' His voice was hoarse and labored; and when she made no answer he turned away with a gesture of utter despair.

out her hand to ward him off. coming back to a keener realization of "Marry you!" She echoed his words all that this meant to her.

"Marry you!" She conged his whisper.
in a hoarse, incredulous whisper.
"Marry you! But—but we are marWhat will they think of me not to have known? To have let you—a strange. The Fortune Hunter stood like a man a man I know nothing about—make love to me; there was not a spark to me; lie to me——' she broke off The Fortune Hunter stood like a man turned to stone; there was not a spark to me; lie to me—" she broke off color in his face, save for the burn-chokingly; she beat her hands to-ing blue of his eyes; for an agonized gether. "Oh, if I only died before this

with growing fear and suspicion and he like a man dazed and incapable of thought.

Then Anne gave a wild, choking cry:

Then Anne gave a wild, choking cry:

Then Anne gave a wild, choking cry:

as she had never seen him before.

"You're not my John! You're not was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you was not worth a thought or a tear; you to you and deceived you a thousand times more than I have ever done. He only pretended to care for you, while

Her pale face blazed with sudden

late cry and dragged himself toward you—" She could not go on.
her.
"So you know the truth at last?" he could do nothing clse." the Fortune "He was coming home to you because he said, and his voice was labored. His breath came with difficulty. "I am not John Smith—but I love you with all my heart and soul."

"Not my John! Not my John!"
Over and over again she mouncd the words, and her brown eyes never left his face for an instant. Then she broke out wildly: "Oh, in my heart I think I always knew it, but I "He was coming home to you because he could do nothing else," the Fortune Hunter said with cruelty born of his pain. "Why should I hide the truth of what he was when I've got to be damned in your eyes for the rest of my life? Ask your uncle. Ask Mr. Harding. He paid John Smith to go abroad when he came out of prison because he hoped you would forget him. The man didn't want you."

She closed her eyes and swayed a

only die."

The Fortune Hunter made no at-

until he began to speak in a strange, inockingly. "You cared enough for him to marry him, and yet that couldn't keep him straight. Crooked through and thouse a strange to marry him. times every day since I came here, but through-worse than I am, I tell you, three every day since I came here, but at first you would not let me, and afterward—it seemed, impossible. God knows I'm not blaming you, but if you'll just look back, Anne—try to remember—it was you who first claimed the work on . ..., hardly conscious of what he said, till suddenly, in his desperate pacing to and fro, he turned sharply and came face to face with her again. Then suddenly his mood changed; he gave a little choking cry and fell this voice died again. His voice died away, and some vec- on his knees before her, encircling her

"You would have known the truth mered. "Bad as I am, you did love me ty cope an hour an hour father than the standard of the s only come an hour or two sooner than But even as he made his frantic appeal he knew its futility. She did not John Smith was the man who died move; she just stood looking down at in the woods six weeks ago; and it was his passionate face with eyes of cold I who found him!" He bit his lip till judgment. Presently he rose and stood the bland

curiously old, beaten look in his eyes. "I'm nobody—just a vagabond—and Then suddenly be laughed. was tramping the country when this "Well, what shall I do? It's for you

and it was like a glimpse of Heaven to be in a decent home again. 
That's no excuse, I know, and I lie stood with his hands thenst into his jacket pockets, his head downbent, a meal and then—clear off to the road again. There seemed no harm in that I hadn't asked for what was forced upon me I looked upon it as a freak seem to be able to think somehow. Will seem to be able to think somehow.

He raised his head, his face twitching. "Please, ask me anything," he She turned away, one hand resting

THE GUMPS-A Peep Behind the Scenes

EAR READER -THIS IS ONE OF THOUSANDS OF LETTERS . SOME FOR THE MARRIAGE AND SOME HOT-WHICH SHALL IT, BE ?



HE'S GOING TO WALK THE ROAD

SHE TOLD ME IF YOU GOT FUSSY TO TELL

YOU SHE WAS AT



PAHT BULAV CAH DHIHTOH

13 EASY TO GET - EVEN THE

RAPEST GEM- A JEWEL



By Sidney Smith

SOMEBODY'S STENOG-Won't She Be Pleased? WHERE'S MISS 15 MISS SHE OUGHT O'FLAGE ? A GUY O'FLAGE TO BE ! WANTS HER: HOW COME THIS



A TEA AT THE BRITZ AN' SHE'D BE ! INTRUSION INTO MY PRIVATE ORFICE BACK AT BOUT 1 FOUR-THIRTY. WHEREISHE ? [

BUT IN. I'M AGENT FOR THE SKOO! SIX - SNAPPIEST CAR ON THE MARKET, SHE SAID SHE WANTED A DEMONSTRATION . T

OH, NO, OLD STICK, YOU CAN'T DO ANYTHING FORME. TOO BAD SHE

AT FOUR-THIRTY!
WE'RE GOIN TO
HAVE ONE RIGHT HERE A-E-HAYWARD . 15

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady agross the way says she sometimes thinks the wireless is the greatest invention of the age and many a good ship has been saved from a horrible fate by sending out the C. O. D. call.

THE LITTLE SCORPIONS' CLUB By FONTAINE FOX THIS SPORTING SECTION THE HOUSE AGAIN AND I HAVE TO COME DOWN HERE THE CLUB IS A FINE PLACE

TO GO AND READ THE PAPER IN PEACE AND QUIET UNLESS THE CLUB MEMBER'S DAD HAPPENS TO MISS THE PAPER .



PETEY—The Worst Has Come

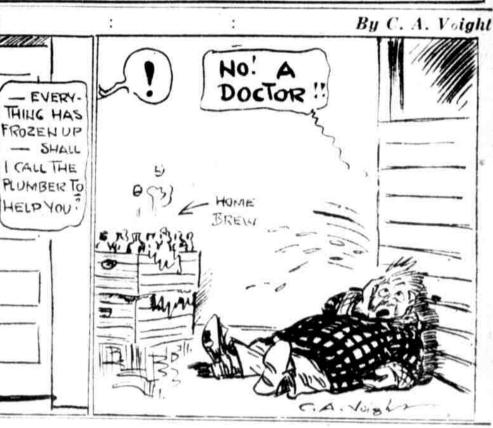






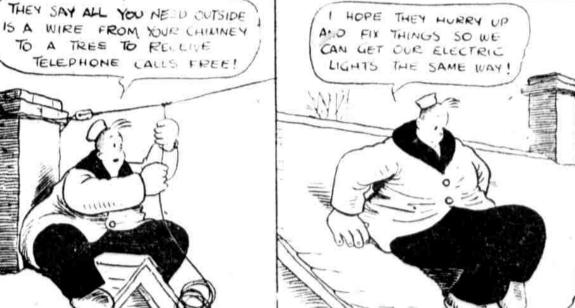
TO A TRES TO RELLIVE

TELEPHONE CALLS FREE!



GASOLINE ALLEY-Steeple ack Stuff





By King